

# JESSE JAMES

RIDING ONE DAY, FRANK AND JESSE JAMES SUDDENLY SPIED A GIRL VAINLY TRYING TO ESCAPE CAPTURE ...



COME ON, FRANK. THAT GIRL NEEDS HELP AGAINST THOSE HOMBRES!

RIGHT WITH YOU, JESSE!

OH, LEAVE ME ALONE... HELP!

YA WON'T GIT AWAY, NO MATTER HOW HARD YA RUN!



SO INTENT WAS THE RIDER IN PURSUIT OF THE GIRL, HE DID NOT NOTICE THE APPROACH OF THE JAMES BOYS...

WHAT TH...

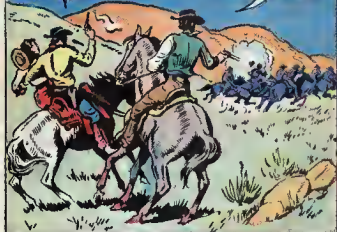
OH, THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME!

CHEESE IT, ROURKE! IT'S JESSE AND FRANK JAMES. THEY'RE TOO FAST WITH THE IRONS!



LET'S GIVE 'EM A FEW REMINDERS IT AIN'T HEALTHY TO BOTHER GIRLS HEREABOUTS!

I DON'T THINK THEY'LL FORGET, JESSE.



THANK YOU SO MUCH, I'M BETTY WEST. I LIVE WITH MY FATHER AT OUR MINE IN THE HILLS. SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SCARE US AWAY FROM IT.

WE'LL SEE YOU SAFELY BACK TO YOUR FATHER, MA'AM.



THERE...THERE'S NATE SMITH! HE'S TRIED TO BUY THE MINE FROM DAD. SINCE DAD REFUSED WE'VE BEEN THREATENED AND ANNOYED BY THE ROURKE MOB.



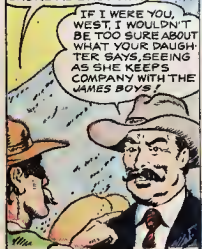
FATHER, THESE MEN SAVED ME FROM ROURKE AND HIS MEN.

THANK Y', GENTS. I SHORE APPRECIATE IT.



IF THAT'S YOUR WORK NATE SMITH, I'LL HAVE THE SHERIFF ON YA, SHORE AS SHOOTIN'.

IF I WERE YOU, WEST, I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT WHAT YOUR DAUGHTER SAYS, SEEING AS SHE KEEPS COMPANY WITH THE JAMES BOYS!



I DON'T MIND YOU TALKIN' BOUT US BUT YOU'RE DOUBTIN' MISS BETTY'S WORD!



NOW GIT! AND DON'T HURRY BACK THIS WAY!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

I AIN'T ONE TO QUESTION A PERSON'S OONE ME A FAVOR. YA SEE, WE AIN'T DARED LEAVE THIS PLACE TO STAKE OUR CLAIM, YET.

WE'RE AFRAID THEY'LL FIGHT US OFF IF WE BOTH LEAVE.

COME INTO TOWN WITH ME. FRANK'LL GUARD THE PLACE WHILE WE'RE GONE.

ONCE YOUR CLAIM IS FILED YOU HAVE THE SHERIFF'S PROTECTION. UNTIL THEN HE CAN'T HELP YOU.

I KNOW THERE'S A GOLD VEIN WORTH A FORTUNE THERE. SMITH ASSAYED THE ORE. THAT'S WHY HE WANTS THE MINE.

AND HIDDEN IN THE HILLS ALONG THE ROCKY TRAIL...

THEY'RE COMIN' THIS WAY NOW! JESSE JAMES, JOE WEST AN' THE GAL.

WATCH THAT JAMES HOMBRE. HE SURE CAN SLING LEAO!

SUDDENLY...

WE GOT YA THIS TIME!

IT'S ROURKE AGAIN!

EKKK!

RECKON JESSE JAMES AIN'T GONNA BE MUCH HELP FROM HERE ON ROURKE?

NOT UNLESS HIS GHOST'S GONNA WALK NATE.

WAS ALWAYS PRETTY GOOOO WITH MY FOOT WORK, ROURKE!

GET ON YOUR HORSES AN RIDE FOR ALL YOU'RE WORTH!

BUT... WHAT ABOUT YOU?

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



GIT AFTER 'EM, ROURKE, DON'T LET 'EM GIT AWAY!

MAKE TRACKS! TAKE THE STEEP TRAIL STRAIGHT UP! I'VE GOT A SCHEME!



THEY'RE COMIN' AN' THEY TOOK OUR GUNS, WE CAN'T ESCAPE, ACCOUNT THEY'LL SPREAD OUT SO WE CAN'T GIT DOWN.

HELP ME GRAB THIS SAPLING... WE'LL GIVE 'EM A SURPRISE!

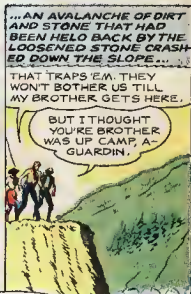


SHE'S FREE!

DUNNO WHY, BUT I RECKON YA KNOW YOUR PLAN, SON.



SHE'S GIVING, MR. WEST! ONE MORE, NOW AND THEN STAND BACK QUICK.



...AN AVALANCHE OF DIRT AND STONE THAT HAD BEEN HELD BACK BY THE LOOSEENED STONE CRASHED DOWN THE SLOPE...

THAT TRAPS 'EM. THEY WON'T BOTHER US TILL MY BROTHER GETS HERE.

BUT I THOUGHT YOU'RE BROTHER WAS UP CAMP, A-GUARDIN.



ISENT FRANK FOR THE SHERIFF, AND LED YOU RIGHT INTO SMITH'S HANDS, IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO GET TO TOWN AND I FIGURED WE'D HAVE TO RISK IT.

MEBBE YOU'LL STAY WITH US A SPELL, STRANGER.

NO USE ASKIN' 'EM, MR. WEST. THEY'RE A RESTLESS PAIR, ALWAYS ON THE MOVE... THEY SURE HELPED TRAP A PACK OF RATS ON THIS STOP, THOUGH!



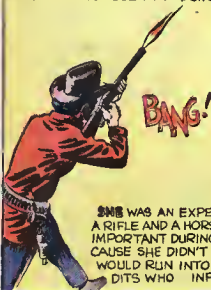




SHE YEARNED FOR EXCITEMENT AND ADVENTURE, SO JANE BECAME A SCOUT FOR THE U.S. ARMY IN INDIAN CAMPAIGNS. AFTER LEAVING THE ARMY SHE HEARD ABOUT GOLD BEING DISCOVERED, SO PACKING UP HER GEAR SHE BECAME A PROSPECTOR. JANE WAS BY NO MEANS A "GENTLE" WOMAN, SHE OFTEN SHOT UP SALOONS AND RAISED CANE WITH TONGUE AND QUIRT.

MARIE  
DUMAS

## CALAMITY JANE



WHOSE REAL NAME WAS, MARTHA CANARY WAS BORN IN PRINCETON, MO, MAY 1, 1852. HER PARENTS MOVED TO VIRGINIA CITY IN 1865 AT THE HEIGHT OF THE "ALDER GULCH STAMPEDE" HERE JANE LEARNED THE ROUGH WAYS OF THE PIONEERS, SOLDIERS, TRAPPERS, AND PROSPECTORS WHO MADE UP MOST OF THE POPULATION OF THE CITY.

SHE WAS AN EXPERT SHOT WITH A RIFLE AND A HORSE, WHICH WAS IMPORTANT DURING HER TIME, BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHEN SHE WOULD RUN INTO INDIANS OR BANDITS WHO INFESTED THE TRAILS.

SHE COULD OUT-SHOOT, OUT-RIDE AND OUT-TALK MANY A MAN. SHE CERTAINLY WAS A GREAT WOMAN!



# WILD BILL HICKOK

ROY WROTE STRANGE IN HIS LETTER, LAURA. LIKE HE WAS ALL A-JITTER ABOUT MEETIN' ANN MERRILL AND AFRAID OF SOMETHIN'. IT'S UP TO US, LAURA, TO EASE THE SHOCK SOMEHOW OF ANN'S NOT BEIN' HERE.

WHEN THE CIVIL WAR WAS OVER A MAN WAS NO LESS A HERO BECAUSE HE HAD FOUGHT FOR THE CONFEDERACY. AND SO, IN A SMALL WESTERN TOWN A COUPLE WAITED FOR ROY ARNOLD'S RETURN. THEY ARE LAURA MOLLET AND WILD BILL HICKOK...

I'D DO ANYTHING FOR ROY, BILL, WHY DID HE HAVE TO FALL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE LIKE HER?

ANN, ANN, ARE YOU THERE?

GOOD GRIEF, THE BOY'S BLIND/PRE-TEND YOU ARE ANN. TRY AND PUT IT OVER.

I'LL TRY!

ANN, OH ANN, IT'S REALLY YOU.

OH... ROY.

AND BILL HICKOK, I BET, YOU OLD SON OF A GUN!

YEP, IT'S ME. AN' LISTEN HERE, ROY, ANN'S BEEN UP ALL NIGHT WAITIN' FOR YOU SO DON'T TALK TOO MUCH AND LET HER REST.



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WHY DIDN'T ANN SHOW UP, POP?

SHE WENT OFF WITH JOE DUTCHER, THE RANCH SUPER BILL. SEEN' THAT ROY TURNED HIS SPREAD OVER TO HER, IT'S SINFUL!



WHEN THE PARTY REACHED HOME...

I HOPE I CAN FIND ANN BEFORE ROY GETS ON TO OUR TRICK.

HANK CATALDO WILL KNOW. ASK HIM. HE'S FRIENDLY WITH DUTCHER, MORE THAN I LIKES TO SEE.



HOWDY, HANK, WOULD YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD FIND ANN MERRILL? X-SEE, ROY'S BACK.

YEAH, IT JUST SO HAPPENS I DO. SHE HEADED OUT CANYON GULCH THIS MORN'ING.



CANYON GULCH WAS A TWO HOURS RIDE, EVEN FOR WILD BILL HICKOK'S LIGHTNING STEED, SO HE TOUCHED HIS ROWELS TO THE HORSES SIDE... WHEN SUDDENLY...



WOW! SOME-ONE'S LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE.

ON'Y THING I HATE WORSE THAN A SNIPER, IS TWO SNIPERS!

OW! YA GOT ME, HICKOK. DON'T FIRE NO MORE, PLEASE!



COME CLEAN, AND GIVE ME THE TRUTH!

I WAS IN CATALDO'S OFFICE WHEN YA COME, HICKOK. HE SENT ME ON A SHORT CUT AND OFFERED ME MONEY IF YA DIDN'T REACH CANYON GULCH.



YA WON'T HAVE ME STRUNG UP, WILL YA?

THAT'S UP TO THE SHERIFF, SON.



LATER AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE RIKER, MARSHAL OF CANYON GULCH.

THIS KID SAYS CATALDO SENT HIM TO PUT A SLUG IN ME BUT I DON'T KNOW...

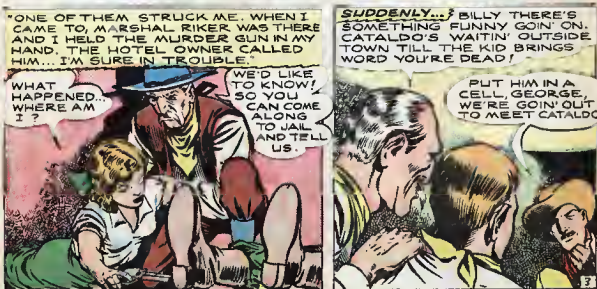
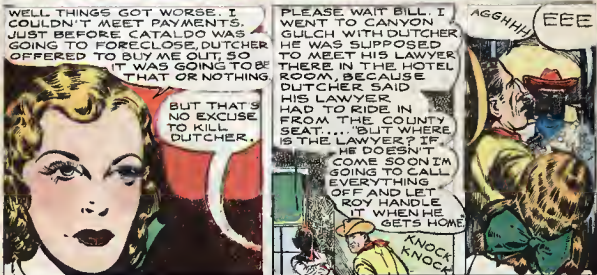
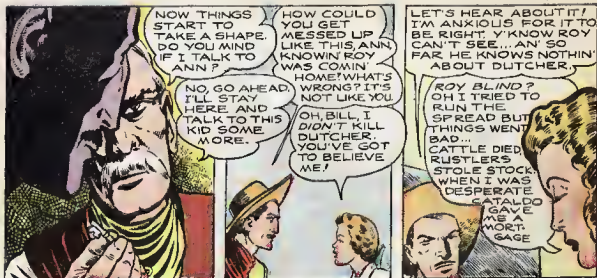


YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME! I HEARD HIM SAY HE DIDN'T WANT HICKOK TO TALK TO ANN MERRILL.



THE KID MIGHT BE RIGHT, BILL. JUST NOW I'M HOLDIN' ANN MERRILL FOR THE MURDER OF JOE DUTCHER!

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

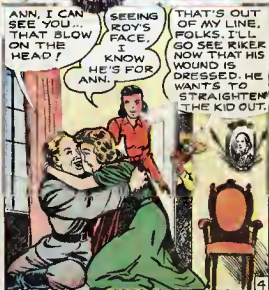


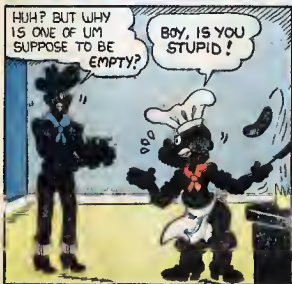
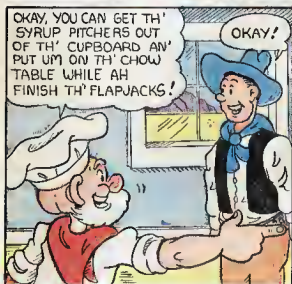
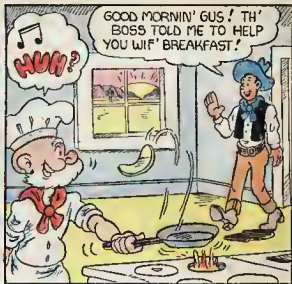
I WANTED ROY'S SPREAD AN' DUTCHER DOUBLE CROSSED ME... HAD HIM BUMPED OFF AN' FRAMED ANN MERRILL... WAS GONNA FORECLOSE MORTGAGE AN' TAKE OVER.

**AT THE RANCH**

FUNNY, BUT YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE ANN... YOU'RE LIKE LAURA...

OH, ROY, I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU... ANN DOESN'T LOVE YOU, AND I DO, ROY.





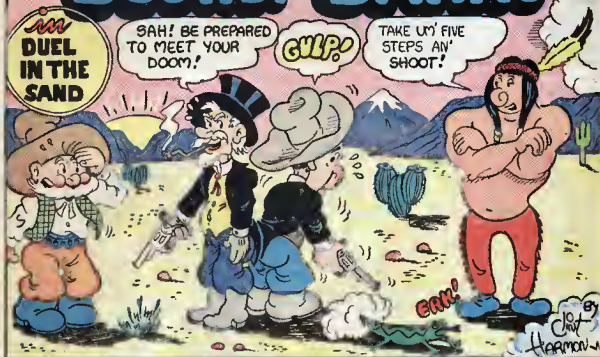
# DENVER MUDD AND BUSHEY BARNES

**in  
DUEL  
IN THE  
SAND**

SAH! BE PREPARED  
TO MEET YOUR  
DOOM!

**GULP!**

TAKE UM' FIVE  
STEPS AN'  
SHOOT!



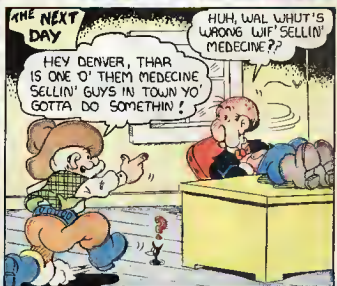
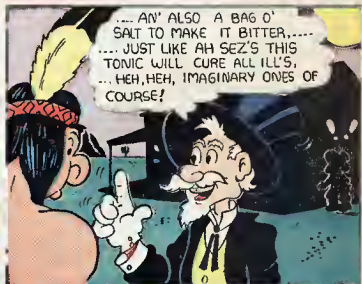
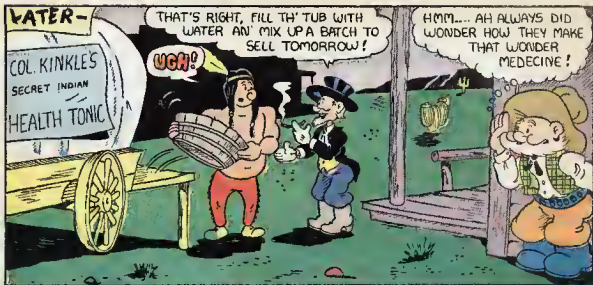
**ONE NIGHT-**



-- AT LAST HERE'S  
ANOTHER TOWN!... WE  
OUGHT TO MAKE UH  
KILLIN' HERE!... WE BETTER  
MIX UP ANOTHER BATCH  
OF SLOP,...ER...AH MEAN MA  
HEALTH TONIC!

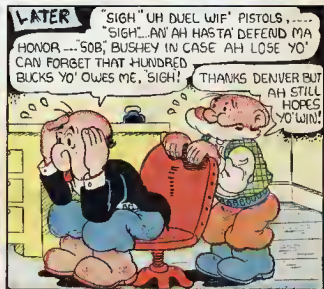
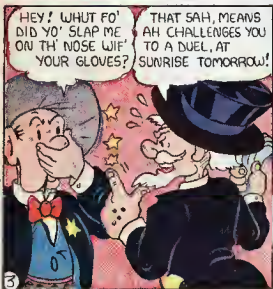
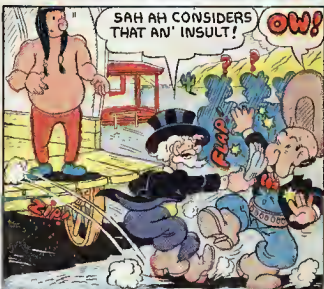
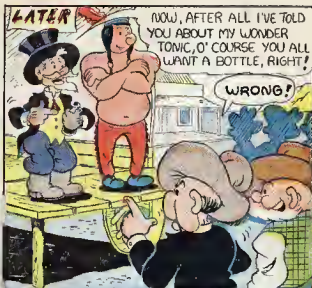


# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

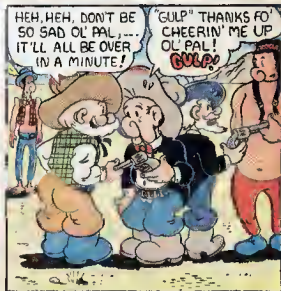
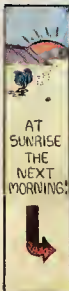




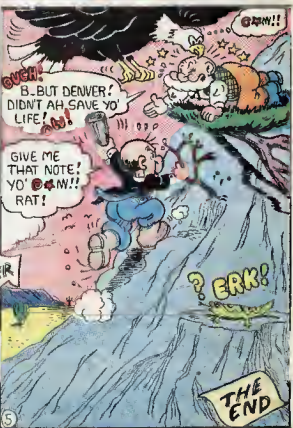
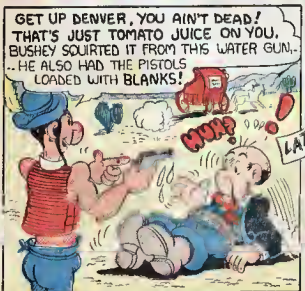
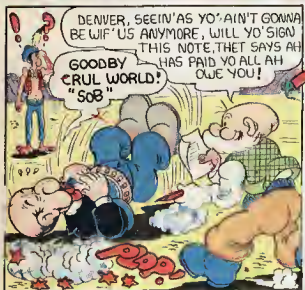
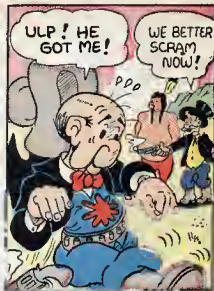
# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



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# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



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# HOW BRADY LAKE GOT ITS NAME

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When you visit Beaver, Pa., stop to refresh yourself at a gentle little stream called "Bloody Spring". Its waters are clear, cool and inviting but this was not always so. "Bloody Spring" which is close to a place called "Brady's Run" were both stages for many a bloody battle fought by Captain Samuel Brady away back in 1778, when the Americans and British were struggling for possession of the Eastern Colonies.

Then there were wild Indians who attacked the white men living upon such frontiers as could be easily reached from their own towns and settlements. Pittsburg, Pa. was on the border and Samuel Brady's home was in a wild and wooded district nearby.

One day a tribe of warring Redskins marched in and killed Brady's father and brother. Brady was not aware of this, because he was away fighting the battle of Paoli. Later he met a fellow-soldier from Pennsylvania and learned the sad news. As Brady listened, his face expressed the great sorrow he felt and he made this vow: "Every Redskin I meet shall fall before my

rifle. I shall have my revenge. They are all treacherous dogs. From now on they shall feel the hatred of Samuel Brady."

A little later a roving body of Redmen made an attack upon the white settlement near Fort McIntosh. Although they took no scalps they burned a number of houses and captured some women and children. Retreating to their own settlements, they camped near a crystal spring. They tied up their victims and settled down to a night of peaceful slumber. In a short time the Indian Camp became quiet and, lulled by the soft breezes in the leafy branches, the red sentinel slept soundly as the glow of the embers shone upon the bodies of the sleeping red conquerers.

Out in the darkness a branch snapped and roused the sleeping sentinel. On waking and seeing no one, he threw a dead branch upon the fire. He settled himself more comfortably and with a deep sigh of satisfaction, soon fell asleep again.

Suddenly, out of the woodland darkness emerged four figures dimly visible in the firelight. Thud! A flying tomahawk was buried in the brain of the sleeping sentinel.



## COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

Another thud! And a hatchet had found another redskin to bite the dust. By this time the rest of the camp was aroused, and leaping for their tomahawks the Indians prepared to fight.

The night air was drenched with blood and filled with flying tomahawks. By dawn, the last Indian had been wiped out for Captain Brady and three of his men had killed more than a dozen. Then Brady and his faithful followers, released the captured women and children escorting them back to their own people. The Indians nicknamed Sam Brady the "Big Snake."

A few days later Captain Brady and a group of his men were walking near the Indian town of Sandusky and were suddenly attacked by Indians. Brady became separated from his men, who were all captured and killed by the Indians, but the Big Snake as usual got away. This infuriated the Indians and they set off in hot pursuit to capture the fleeing Brady. They chased him for days, until finally he reached the bank of the Cuyahoga River, which flows into Lake Erie near Cleveland, Ohio. Brady was surrounded, but ran towards the river which drops through a deep gorge. The Indians, thinking they had him, danced and whooped, singing "Big Snake, we got you. Good-bye to you. Big Snake, we shall hang your scalp in our wigwam."

Brady looked everywhere — behind on each side were the Indians, ahead was a yawning chasm some twenty-seven feet wide. Should he jump? Before he had time to reconsider, he discarded his gun, and summoning all his strength, leaped for the opposite bank.

The Indians stopped in their tracks, gazing in wonder and amazement, as the courageous Brady landed on the other side, grasped some bushes and gradually dragged himself upon the firm soil. With a laugh he called back to the Indians "My scalp won't hang in your wigwams to-night!"

Furious with anger the Redskins fired bullet after bullet at the disappearing Captain. One bullet struck him in the leg. In spite of the wound, Brady made off towards the small lake which now bears his name.

While the Indians ran below the gorge, Brady seeing that they were gaining upon him, plunged into the water, waded out to a clump of water-lilies, and cutting one with his knife, inserted the long stem in his mouth. Then, like a muskrat, he slowly submerged himself, breathing through this tube and concealed himself among the lily-pads around him.

The Indians followed his trail to the edge of the lake, for his wound was bleeding profusely. They searched the shores for him. They saw him go in but they never saw him come out again. "Ugh! Ugh! said an Indian. "The Big Snake weak from his wound, he drowned there. He know we kill him if we catch him." In spite of this they continued to look for him all day. Not finding him, they returned to the place where he had leaped over the chasm, thinking he might be there.

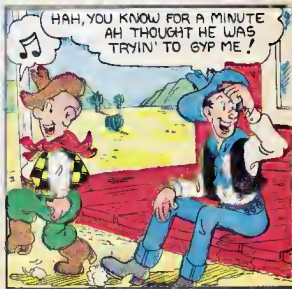
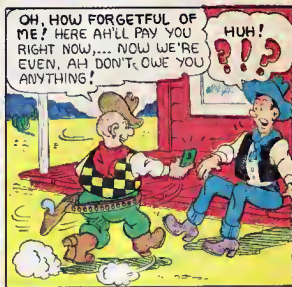
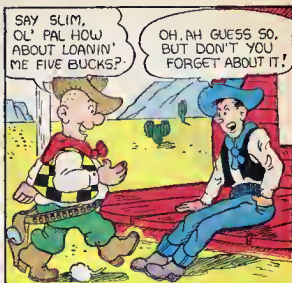
When night fell, Brady slowly emerged from the bottom of the lake and made his way to the settlement. The long immersion in the cold waters of Brady's Lake caused deafness. The bullet wound which he received in his leg lamed him for life. Although a young man, his many encounters with the Indians had aged him beyond his years.

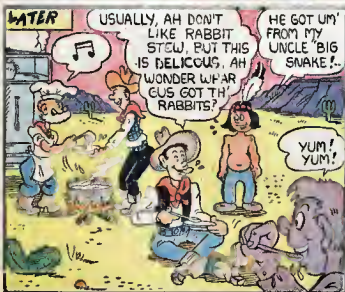
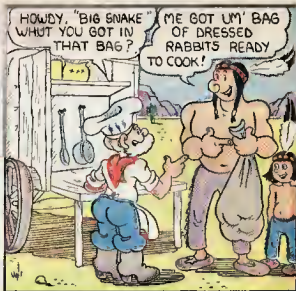
He was acclaimed a great hero by his people, especially by Miss Drusilla Swearington, whom he married and with whom he had two sons.

Captain Brady died in 1800 but his courage and bravery will be remembered as long as the people of America continue to produce men of fortitude.

THE END

*This incident, based upon historical facts, was culled from American archives by Donna Davis of the Charlton Comics editorial staff.*





# LEGENDS OF PAUL BUNYAN

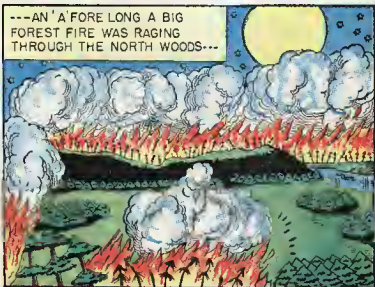
WHY? ARE YOU  
ALWAYS SO  
CAREFUL ABOUT  
PUTTING OUT  
A CAMPFIRE?

SO AS NOT TO START  
A FOREST FIRE, SON,  
----AH'LL TELL YOU  
ABOUT TH' WORSE  
FOREST FIRE THERE  
EVER WAS ----



--- WELL, IT HAPPEO BACK  
IN OL' PAUL BUNYAN'S TIME,  
--- ONE NIGHT TWO CARELESS  
LOGGERS LEFT THEIR CAMP-  
FIRE SMOLDERING ----

--- AN' A'FORE LONG A BIG  
FOREST FIRE WAS RAGING  
THROUGH THE NORTH WOODS---





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

---AND BEFORE PAUL AWOKE,---THE FIRE HAD SPREAD OVER MILES AND MILES OF THE NORTH WOODS ----



I'VE GOT TO GET THIS FIRE UNDER CONTROL QUICK,---BUT, I'LL NEED A LOT OF WATER,---AND IT'S TOO FAR TO THE OCEAN... WAIT--- I THINK I KNOW JUST THE PLACE!



THEN,---WASTING NO TIME, PAUL MADE A HUGE BARREL FROM SOME GIANT REDWOOD TREES...



THEN AWAY PAUL DASHED OVER THE MOUNTAINS TO A LARGE LAKE!



PAUL FILLED HIS BIG BARREL FROM THE LAKE -----



--- AND DASHED AWAY AGAIN,--- TOWARD THE FOREST FIRE -----



--- SO ALL NIGHT LONG PAUL FILLED HIS BARREL FROM THE LAKE AND THREW IT ON THE FIRE ---

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

---BY MORNING,---PAUL HAD  
FINALLY PUT THE FIRE OUT---

THAT WAS SURE  
SOME JOB, EH BABE?

BUT,---I USED NEARLY ALL THE  
WATER OUT OF THE LAKE, --AND THE  
FISH WILL ALL DIE IF I DON'T DO  
SOMETHING!

THE FIRE HAD BEEN SO BIG---THAT PAUL HAD  
ALMOST EMPTIED THE LAKE PUTTING IT  
OUT-----

HMM--- I CAN'T GET THE WATER  
FROM THE OCEAN BECAUSE  
SALTWATER WOULD KILL THE  
FISH, AN' THE RIVERS ARE TOO  
SHALLOW TO FILL MY BARREL---

--HMM...  
THERE'S  
ONE WAY.

THEN, PAUL TOOK HIS BIG AX  
AND CHOPPED SOME LARGE  
BOULDERS FROM A NEAR BY  
MOUNTAIN, USING THEM TO  
DAM UP A RIVER -----

NOW TO HITCH UP  
BABE TO MY PLOW,  
AN' GET THIS RIVER  
STARTED IN ANOTHER  
DIRECTION!

PULL BABE,  
PULL!

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK--- AS BABE PULLED  
THE BIG PLOW ALONG THE RIVER FOLLOWED  
RIGHT BEHIND IN ITS NEWLY MADE BED.

3

--- PAUL PLOWED  
THAT RIVER RIGHT  
UP TO THE EDGE OF  
A VERY STEEP CLIFF, AND  
STARTED THE WATER FLOWING OVER IT--

WITH THE RIVER FLOWING OVER THE CLIFF, DL' PAUL EASILY FILLED HIS HUGE BARREL WITH WATER ----



PAUL THEN POUROED TH' WATER INTO THE BIG LAKE HE HAD NEARLY EMPTIED ---



-- AND AFTER MANY TRIPS PAUL HAD REFILLED THE LAKE AGAIN ----

WELL, THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF --- EH, BABE !



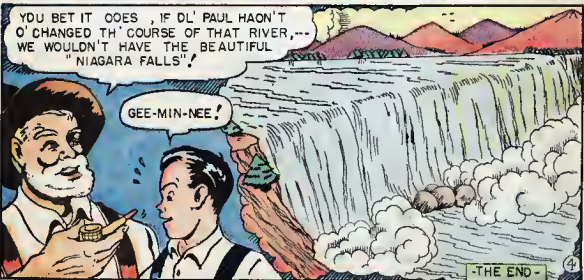
AN' YOU KNOW SON, --- IF OL' PAUL HADN'T D' FILLED UP THAT LAKE AGAIN --- ONE O' TH' GREAT LAKES WOULD JUST BE A BIG DRY HOLE TODAY !

GEE, --- DOES THE RIVER STILL FLOW OVER THAT BIG CLIFF GRANOPA ?

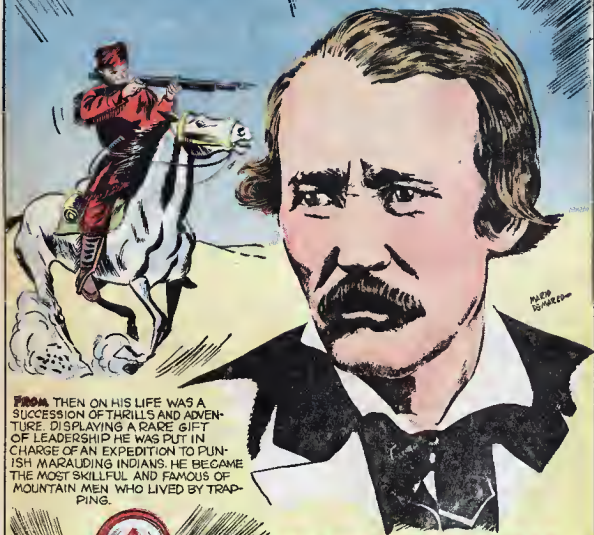


YOU BET IT DOES , IF OL' PAUL HADN'T O' CHANGED TH' COURSE OF THAT RIVER, --- WE WOULDN'T HAVE THE BEAUTIFUL " NIAGARA FALLS " !

GEE-MIN-NEE !



-THE END-



FROM THEN ON HIS LIFE WAS A SUCCESSION OF THRILLS AND ADVENTURE. DISPLAYING A RARE GIFT OF LEADERSHIP HE WAS PUT IN CHARGE OF AN EXPEDITION TO PUNISH MARAUDING INDIANS. HE BECAME THE MOST SKILLFUL AND FAMOUS OF MOUNTAIN MEN WHO LIVED BY TRAPPING.



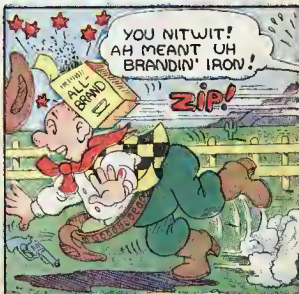
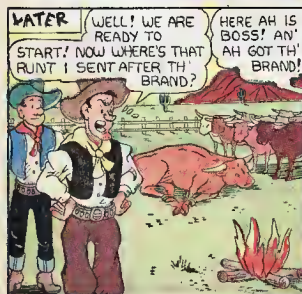
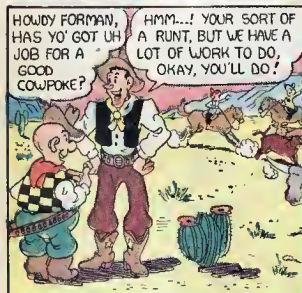
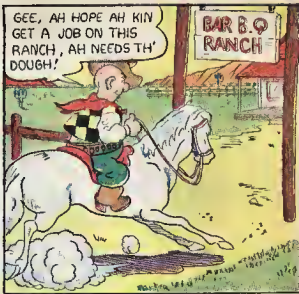
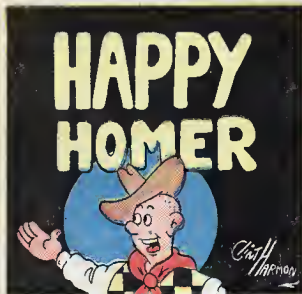
## KIT CARSON

ALL OF KIT'S BROTHERS WERE TALL, STRONG FELLOWS. BUT THE "RUNT" AS HIS FATHER CALLED HIM, WAS THE ONLY ONE TO MAKE THE CARSON NAME FAMOUS. AT THE AGE OF 15, KIT RAN AWAY FROM HOME IN MISSOURI AND JOINED UP WITH A FREIGHTER CARAVAN BOUND FOR SANTA FE.



KIT "SPOKE WITH A STRAIGHT TONGUE" (WHICH MEANT IN THE INDIAN LANGUAGE, THAT HE WAS TRUTHFUL) AND THEREFORE WIELDED A TREMENDOUS INFLUENCE OVER THE INDIANS AND OFTEN PREVENTED THEM FROM GOING ON THE "WAR-PATH"







A scene from "NORTHWEST STAMPEDE"  
An Eagle Lion Films Production

# KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

MOROCOCCUS

STAPHYLOCOCCUS  
ALBUS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

PITYROSPORUM  
OVALE

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing  
known to Science can do more to

## SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but all four types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

### ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you're bald, that's it, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have proved what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's better than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy all the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. You be the judge! Ward Laboratories Inc., 1430 Broadway, N.Y. 10, N.Y.

### TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money



**Proof!**  
We got letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio  
Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.  
C. La N., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. G., Chicago, Ill.  
I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks! (I'm—no dandruff! W. T. W., Portola Cal I feel encouraged to say that the irritating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.  
J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

### Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

Ward Laboratories, Inc.

© 1943 **ACT TODAY or YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!**

Ward Laboratories, Inc.,  
1430 Broadway, Dept. 71C, New York 10, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Some refund offer holds, of course.  
AFO, EPO, Canada & Foreign add 25c, no CODs.

**DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

**COWBOY**

A CHARLTON MAGAZINE

No. 25

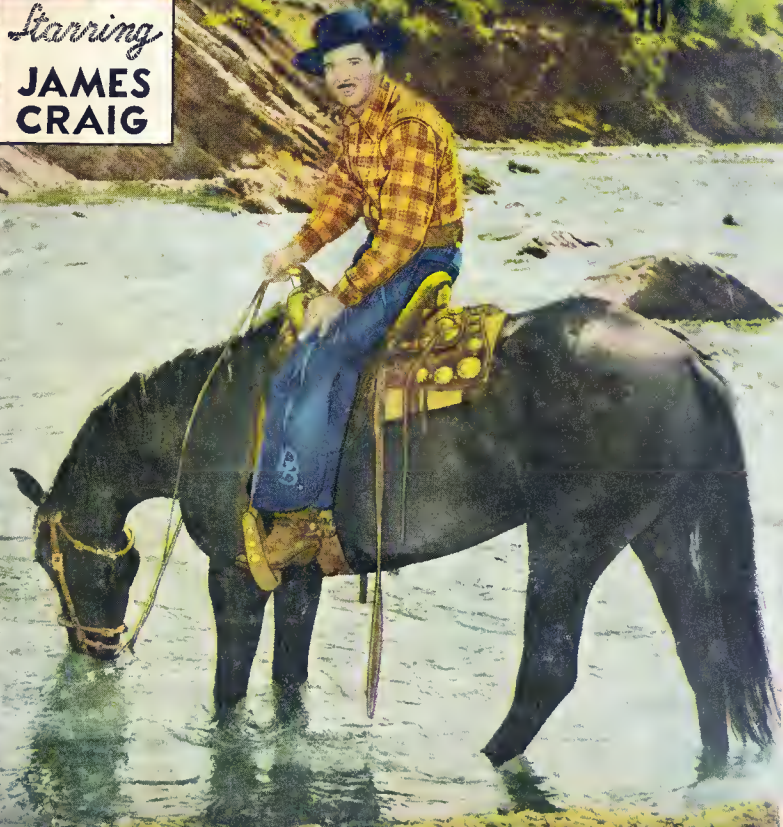
F.P.I.

# WESTERN

**COMICS**

*Starring*

**JAMES  
CRAIG**







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EAGLE LION FILMS  
PRESENTS... ..

# NORTHWEST STAMPEDE

STARRING

JAMES CRAIG · JOAN LESLIE

WITH

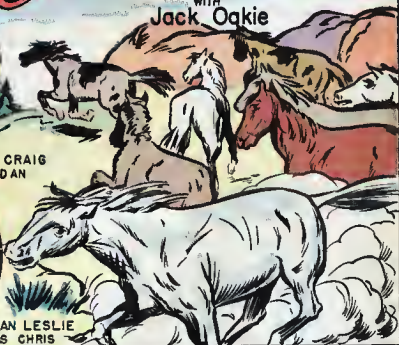
Jack Oakie



JAMES CRAIG  
AS DAN



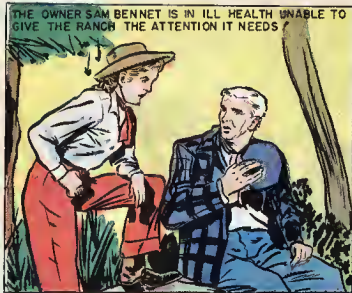
JOAN LESLIE  
AS CHRIS



NO LONGER THE SHOWPLACE OF YESTERYEAR,  
THE BAR-B RANCH IS DESPERATELY IN NEED OF  
SOMEONE TO LEND A GUIDING HAND!!!

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THE OWNER SAM BENNET IS IN ILL HEALTH UNABLE TO GIVE THE RANCH THE ATTENTION IT NEEDS



HIS FOREMAN IS CHRIS JOHNSON A FORMER RODEO QUEEN WHOM HE HIRED DURING THE WAR YEARS



WHEN BENNET DIES, CHRIS WRITES HIS FOOTLOOSE SON, DAN, SUGGESTING HE COME HOME. HE AND HIS BUDDY, MIKE, VISIT THE PROPERTY.



DAN IS STARTLED TO DISCOVER THAT FOREMAN IS A GIRL



AS A PRANK, HE PRETENDS TO BE A STRANGER LOOKING FOR WORK. CHRIS HIRES BOTH DAN AND MIKE



DURING THE NIGHT, WHITE OUTLAW, A FOUR-FOOTED SCOURGE OF THE RANGE, RAIDS THE RANCH, RUNNING OFF WITH A HERD OF HORSES



## COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

MILEAWAY, CHRIS' ASSISTANT INFORMS DAN THAT THE WHITE OUTLAW IS THE SAME HORSE, NOW TURNED WILD, THAT DAN HAD AS A COLT YEARS BEFORE!



DAN IS DETERMINED TO CATCH THE OUTLAW HORSE AND RIDE HIM IN THE CALGARY STAMPEDE RODEO!



A TRAP IS SET FOR THE STALLION, AND DAN SUCCEEDS IN GETTING HIM TO THE BREAKING PEN!



REMEMBERING THE TRAINING METHODS ORIGINALLY USED WHEN THE OUTLAW WAS A COLT DAN TRIES BRIBING HIM WITH SUGAR!



THE SYSTEM SEEMS TO BE WORKING WHEN SUDDENLY THE HORSE IS FRIGHTENED!



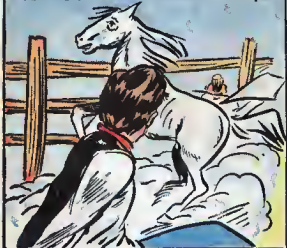
THE STALLION CHARGES DAN KNOCKING HIM UNCONSCIOUS TO THE GROUND!





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

HE IS ABOUT TO BE TRAMPLED TO DEATH WHEN CHRIS "SPOOKING" THE OUTLAW WITH A BLANKET, DRAWS THE HORSE ASIDE!



WHEN CHRIS LEARNS THAT DAN HAD PLANNED TO SELL THE RANCH AS SOON AS HE CAPTURED WHITE OUTLAW, SHE TURNS THE ANIMAL LOOSE!



SHE NOW INFORMS DAN SHE HAS KNOWN HIS IDENTITY ALL ALONG!



DAN FIRES HER, BUT CHRIS SLAPS A LABOR LIEN ON THE RANCH FOR \$4200 IN BACK WAGES



DAN PROMISES TO PAY HER OFF, EXPECTING TO WIN ENOUGH MONEY AT THE FORTHCOMING RODEO!



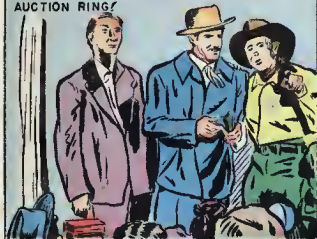
AT THE RODEO, DAN IS STARTLED TO DISCOVER THAT CHRIS ALSO IS A CONTESTANT!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



DAN IS NOW READY TO PAY CHRIS OFF BUT, WHEN HE GOES TO PICK UP HIS MONEY HE LEARNS THAT HE HAS TO PAY A BILL AT THE AUCTION RING!



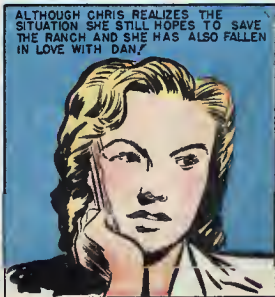
THE BILL IS FOR \$5,000 WORTH OF PRIZE HORSES PURCHASED BY CHRIS IN HIS NAME!



DAN IS MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER THAT CHRIS MUST LEAVE!



ALTHOUGH CHRIS REALIZES THE SITUATION SHE STILL HOPES TO SAVE THE RANCH AND SHE HAS ALSO FALLEN IN LOVE WITH DAN!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WHEN CHRIS PREPARES TO LEAVE  
MILEAWAY TALKS HER OUT OF IT!



DAN SETS OUT AGAIN AFTER WHITE  
OUTLAW WITH CHRIS ON HIS TRAIL!



ON THE LONELY RUGGED TRAIL  
THEY HAVE PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITY  
TO GET ACQUAINTED!

WHEN WHITE OUTLAW IS FINALLY SIGHTED HE HAS WITH  
HIM A BEAUTIFUL PALOMINO MARE!

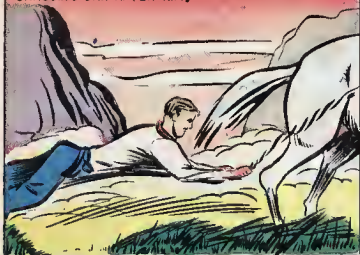


WHEN THE HORSE OIVES FROM  
A LOFTY CLIFF INTO A LAKE  
DAN PLUNGES IN AFTER HIM  
AND SUCCEES IN THROWING  
A ROPE AROUND THE HORSE'S  
NECK!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WHEN THEY REACH THE SHORE, THE ANIMAL IS DRAGGING OAN AFTER HIM!



OAN IS KNOCKED UNCONCIOUS. WHEN HE REGAINS HIS SENSES WHITE OUTLAW IS STANDING OVER HIM - PEACEFULLY!



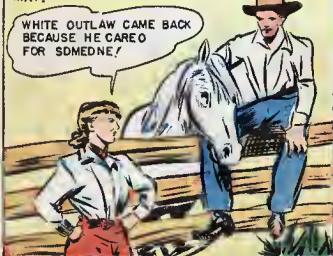
DAN DECIDES TO GIVE WHITE OUTLAW HIS FREEDOM AND TURNS HIM LOOSE!



CHRIS MEANWHILE HAD CAPTURED THE MARE AND USED HER TO ATTRACT WHITE OUTLAW. OAN DISCOVERS HIM IN THE CORRAL WHEN HE GETS BACK TO THE RANCH!

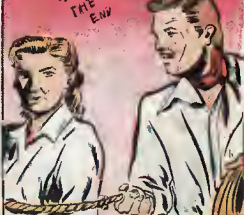


CHRIS EXPLAINS TO OAN.....STARTS TO WALK AWAY!



WHITE OUTLAW CAME BACK BECAUSE HE CARES FOR SOMEONE!

SHE DOESN'T GET VERY FAR. OAN THROWS A PERFECT LARIAT IN THE AIR OVER THE SHAPELY CHRIS AND DRAWS HER CLOSER AND CLOSER TO HIM!!



THE END